

THE DAILY BEE.

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.
E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Sworn Statement of Circulation.
State of Nebraska, I, S. S. Felt, cashier of the Bee Publishing Company, do solemnly swear that the actual circulation of the Daily Bee for the week ending May 18th, 1886, was as follows:

Saturday, 8th, 12,500
Monday, 10th, 12,850
Tuesday, 11th, 13,100
Wednesday, 12th, 13,350
Thursday, 13th, 13,600
Friday, 14th, 13,850
Average, 13,200

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 15th day of May, A. D. 1886.

SMON J. FISHER,
Notary Public.

N. P. Felt, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that the Bee Publishing Company, that the actual average daily circulation of the Daily Bee for the month of January, 1886, was 10,573 copies; for February, 1886, 10,300 copies; for March, 1886, 11,537 copies; for April, 1886, 13,191 copies.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 5th day of May, A. D. 1886.

SMON J. FISHER,
Notary Public.

HANGING is not yet played out in Nebraska, even in the frontier counties.

The question which interests the gossips of the country is whether the death of Miss Folsom's grandfather will postpone that expected marriage.

ALDERMAN JAHKE, of New York, goes to Sing Sing for nine years and ten months. Other aldermen are likely to follow suit. It will be a striped suit.

The press of Chicago is hauling Mayor Harrison over the coals. It is a very lively roasting that he is getting, and the indications are that it will be a very hot summer for him.

An insane man recently attempted to exhibit himself as a statue in the capitol at Washington. He must have made Vinnie Ream's monstrosities green with envy.

The plucky agent at Pine Ridge insisted on standing his ground and courted removal, sooner than to yield a point which he felt convinced was in the interests of peace and quiet on the frontier.

A CHICAGO gas company is offering to furnish thirty and its citizens with gas at 65 cents per thousand feet. It is slow beginning to dawn upon people that there is a large margin of profit in gas even at \$1.50 a thousand.

BROTHER BLAINE is silently getting in his work for the next presidential nomination. It was still hunt that won in 1884, and the silent policy is being repeated for use in 1888. Politicians who have been counting on Mr. Blaine's final retirement from the arena of active political life will find themselves woefully mistaken before the next two years have passed into history. Whether or not the republican party is yearning for another candidacy of the man from Maine is a different question, which only the next nominating convention can decide. But unless signs fail, the friends of the defeated nominee will briskly push his claims for recognition as Grover Cleveland's successor.

PRINCE KRAPOTKINE regards the labor crisis in this country substantially the same as it is in Europe. This will be revealed with a broad grin by American laborers, especially by those who have emigrated to this country from abroad to reap the benefits of American institutions. A country where every laborer can cast his vote for laboring men for office, where the ballot of a workingman is as heavy as that of a millionaire, where property can be acquired and held and where the majority rules, is so far different from those where wealth, caste and tyranny rule the day, that there is no ground for comparison, especially in regard to the interests and condition of the working classes. Anarchism flourishes abroad because violent revolutions alone can break down the political, social and economic barriers which law and custom have for centuries been erecting between the poor and the rich. In free America the peaceful ballot can accomplish more than the anarchists' bomb. It is because American workmen know that they hold a more powerful remedy for their wrongs than the hosts and Krapotkines and Parsons and Fielders fail to exercise much influence in this country.

The same point involved in Judge Brewer's Kansas decision that the state must pay damages done to brewing and distilling interests by the operation of a prohibitory law is now raised in Rhode Island, where a prohibition amendment has recently been adopted. The ball has been set in motion already by the introduction of a petition to the supreme court for the abrogation of the amendment, on the ground of the payment of registry taxes by others than actual voters. Several brewers, too, propose to test the validity of the amendment, claiming that, as this addition to the fundamental law ruins their business and makes their special buildings and machinery worthless, it is virtually a violation of that portion of the constitution of the United States which provides that property shall not be taken without compensation. This question will be definitely settled by the United States supreme court some three years after the case reaches the overcrowded docket. This is the average time which it takes to obtain a decision from the highest federal court, unless the question involved is of such importance that the bench gives it precedence, to the disadvantage of other suitors who have been waiting for their turn.

The Cause of Depression.

In the first annual report of the national labor bureau, the commissioner, Carroll D. Wright, has shown his surpassing fitness for the office which he holds. It is doubtful if so full and clear a summary of the labor trials and troubles of our day has before been made. In submitting his report Mr. Wright reminds Secretary Lamar that the object of the bureau's work during its first year, as agreed upon between them, was to collect information relative to industrial depressions, their causes and character, in this and other countries, in order to get a body of facts which would enable the bureau to deal intelligently with symptoms of disturbance that might appear hereafter. The commissioner, in the volume before us, has carried out this rather ambitious programme with an admirable degree of success. Beginning with 1887, we are given a careful history of strikes, lock-outs, strikes and "hard times" generally, not only in this country, but in Great Britain, France, Belgium and Germany.

Mr. Wright considers those manufacturing nations as a group, and finds that they are at present "suffering from industrial depression none in its kind." In all there has been the usual volume of business, but without the usual profit. Over production is the foundation of the trouble, and this over production, Mr. Wright finds, prevails in all alike with regard to wide and radical differences existing in systems of trade and commerce.

The cause of over production, according to the labor commissioner, lies in the newly aroused ambition of nations to produce, joined to a disposition to shut their home markets to competition under a protective policy. As a natural consequence they restrict the sale of their productions to the home market with the result of loading the market with the products of their labor. This in turn compels depressed production, lowered prices for labor, and industrial depression.

Mr. Wright's views will probably excite a good deal of controversy, but his arguments are based on several hundred pages of carefully collected statistics which will have to be overthrown before the position of the author can be successfully assailed.

The Jewel of Consistency.

While the business manager of the republican railroad organ in Washington lobbying for the bill to enable the Union Pacific to use its credit in building branch lines, the editor takes great delight in reprinting assaults on Senator Van Wyck for introducing the bill. In other words, the business manager is lobbying for the Union Pacific at the expense of the Union Pacific while the editor is flinging dirt for the Union Pacific at the expense of the Union Pacific.

The services of one are about as valuable as those of the other. The influence which the manager can exert upon the committee by his eloquence will have about as much weight as the influence which the editor will exert by his back handed attacks. It is only in keeping with the course of the rotten and bulky bulk which has subsisted upon subsidies and has been sailing without rudder or pilot for several years past.

Van Wyck didn't expect to get any thanks from that quarter when he ventured to carry out the wishes of a large portion of his constituents. There is about as much consistency in his treatment since he has introduced the bill as there is in the New York Tribune slings at Tipton which are approvingly reproduced in Omaha by the railroad sheet. Referring to senatorial re-elections in Nebraska the New York Tribune says that "the people of this state seem to dislike sending their senators back to Washington a second time. They did it only once in the case of T. W. Tipton who in those days was a republican, but is now regarded as a democrat of the vintage of '72."

The vintage of '72" was the product of the New York Tribune, which prides itself more on being founded by Horace Greeley than upon being maintained since by Jay Gould and old father-in-law Mills. The anti Van Wyck literary bureau which has its headquarters in the senate committee on printing, has doubtless inspired the Tribune with malicious slings, but its reference to the "vintage of '72" is a little out of place in the paper founded by Horace Greeley.

No More Fooling.

There is no further excuse for Mayor Boyd in withholding any longer the appointment of a building inspector. He has attempted to trade with councilmen for votes to remove Marshal Cummings. Failing to gain his point he declines to make any nomination for building inspector and leaves the city with no one to enforce and carry out the building ordinance.

This thing has gone far enough. It is now the duty of the council to take steps to carry out the wishes of the people which the mayor persists in disregarding. If the mayor refuses to make the present building ordinance operative the council should repeal the old ordinance and pass a new one which will make the building inspector an assistant of the city engineer or of some other department already created. The position would then become an employment and not an appointment. If the mayor vetoes such an ordinance it should be promptly passed over his veto.

The city is growing so rapidly that the need of an inspector grows steadily more pressing. We are erecting the most dangerous fire traps within the fire limits and laying the foundation for a great conflagration which may destroy some of the best and most costly buildings in the city sooner or later. The mayor's actions are not in the direction of the material interest of the city. He is either trying very hard to build up a political machine, or has a personal grudge against the marshal, but the council is not disposed to gratify. The longer he waits with the appointment the more applicants he gets, and the more disgust he will create when he does make his pick. We want, of course, a competent building inspector, who will give his entire time to the service, and there is plenty of such material available.

The hair-brained lunatics in Omaha, who howl down all river improvements on grounds of pretended economy should take a walk along Omaha's river front and then compare the defenceless condition with the substantial rip-rap work which protects Kansas City from the en-

croachment of the Missouri. They would also do well to collect a few facts showing how the trade of that commercial center has been assisted by the barge line which national improvement of the water way has rendered possible between St. Louis and that point. If the many which has been wasted in spasmodic improvements between Sioux City and Omaha had been added to that spent between Omaha and Kansas City, the river would now be in a fair way to afford an open waterway to the gulf, and there would be fewer doubters of the propriety of river appropriations for this section of the west. The trouble has been that the sums granted have been in dribbles. The work done one year has been so small and so poorly protected that it has been badly damaged or entirely lost before another appropriation has permitted resumption of rip-rapping.

The fact that the Indians on the Yankton reservation have established an arbor day and planted 1,000 forest trees, leads the Chicago Times to suggest that the best thing in this line would be an annual Indian day to be celebrated by the planting of a thousand Indians, particularly those of the Geronimo class. But to plant such Indians as Geronimo they must first be caught, which, up to date, seems a very difficult thing to do.

Other Lands Than Ours.

The week has passed off at Westminster and Gladstone still holds the helm. Home rule even in the present parliament is not yet beaten. The threat of the dissolution of parliament has had a wonderful effect in breaking up the ranks of the opposition, and the government pulled a good majority on Tuesday in its motion to prolong the debate on the issue which the Tory and Whig coalition is attempting to stifle. The premier is stronger in his position to-day than he was a week ago. He is fighting one of his old time fights, fertile in surprises and carried forward with all the vigor of desperation. His record shows that Mr. Gladstone's most startling victories have been won when all his friends believed his cause to be irretrievably lost. Mr. Gladstone evidently has no intention of giving up his home rule bill except after a decisive defeat in the house of commons. He has still the same advantage that he has had all along in the inability of the opposition in or out of the liberal party to suggest upon a counter-plan. The consciousness of this advantage is what gives credibility to the story that Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain are trying to mature a scheme for giving Ireland some measure of local self-government, while retaining the Irish members at Westminster and saving the imperial control at all points. It will be a difficult task to prepare such a scheme upon which even the liberal opposition can be united, leaving out of view the irreconcilable Tories and the Parnellites, though one or the other of these bodies must be won in order to pass a bill, and though no bill, even if it passed parliament, could be worked for a day in Ireland if the Parnellites strenuously opposed it. While an immediate appeal to the country is much the most likely outcome of the situation, it is much less probable that Mr. Gladstone's bill will be passed than that any rival scheme will succeed in the house of commons.

European capitalists are commenting unfavorably at the condition of French finances. France began the year with a debt of six millions of dollars and it has been increased since that time. No country in ancient or modern times ever burdened with such a debt. It is twice as large as the debt of the United States at the close of the civil war. It is one-fourth larger than the debt of England ever was. The enormous debts of England and the United States were contracted to meet the expenses of wars. But as soon as peace was secured they commenced to reduce the amount of their indebtedness. But the debt of France has been steadily increasing since the conclusion of the war with Germany. The appropriations for the present year are greater than ever before and in excess of those of any country in the world. The financial prospects of France are very poor. There is scarcely any increase in population. The wine and silk industries are declining, while the grain and meat producers declare that they must have protection in order to live.

The familiar saying, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," was never so vividly illustrated as in the case of the Russian czar. Temporal and spiritual master of 300,000,000 of people, he may well envy the poorest and meanest of his subjects. Sleeping or waking, at home or abroad, at no time or in no place can he feel safe or single moment. He is ever at the mercy of a relentless foe who may strike at any moment; a foe defying destruction, and from whom absolute protection is impossible. Go where he will, do what he may, he is haunted by the spectre of his father's fate; a father, too, who was far more popular than he himself is. Such a life is hardly worth living, and the punishment which the nihilists have devised for Alexander III. is as ingenious as it is terrible. It is the sword of Damocles revived in modern times. Just now the helpless victim is lingering in Livadia, prevented, it is said, from fulfilling engagements elsewhere by fear of assassination on the journey. But this terrorism will not accomplish its object. The Romanoffs are a brave race, and the present czar is as brave as the bravest of them. What nihilism demands he will never give, and bomb, bullet and dagger may do their worst. Meanwhile what a tragedy it is that is being played in Russia!

The Greek frontier question still remains unsettled awaiting the decision of the newly formed conservative cabinet. There has been no clash of arms yet, and the little kingdom evidently recognizes its helplessness of engaging in a conflict against united Europe, and is now playing the card of delay in order to win time for pressing her demand for territory afresh upon the powers.

Ulster's justification for secession from the remainder of Ireland, should home rule be granted, is based on the assumption that the province is overwhelmingly Protestant. The latest census shows that the population of Ulster was 1,461,587, of which 581,921 was Protestant and 879,666 Catholic. The Protestant majority in

Ulster, therefore, is only 187,455 in a population of nearly a million and a half. More than this, only four of the nine counties of the province have a Protestant majority, the preponderance of religious sentiment in the prevailing five counties being Catholic. As a matter of fact, only four counties out of the thirty-two in Ireland desire to secede.

The driving out of the Poles from Prussia under the direction of Bismarck has begun. The so-called "Germanization" of the Polish provinces is to be accomplished by the simple but efficacious plan of buying up the lands of the Polish landlords and expelling the Polish peasantry. The land is purchased by the government, about 500,000,000 having been appropriated for the purpose. When the Polish landlord will not agree upon a price he is offered a certain number of years' rental and is thrust out of the country. Without choice or recourse on his part he ceases to be a land owner or even an inhabitant of Prussia. The fate of the peasantry is even sorer. With no accumulated surplus to fall back upon in many cases they must go to another land and among strangers to seek bread.

The causes of the great fall in the price of silver recently are not all known. The drop in India council bills of exchange is one of them, but this alone seems hardly adequate to account for a fall of two and a quarter pence per ounce of silver bullion since January 1. The London quotation now is forty-four and three-quarters pence per ounce, and the New York quotation ninety-seven and three-quarters cents. These are the lowest points ever touched.

Mr. Foster, the Canadian minister of marine and fisheries, has given notice that he will introduce into the Dominion parliament a bill to amend the act respecting fishing by foreign vessels in Canadian waters. This is understood to mean an act of hostility to us. But the issue is one of treaties, which cannot be interpreted by parliament.

STREAKS OF LUCK.

Edwin Booth has earned \$90,000 in twenty weeks' work this season.

John B. Drake, of the Grand Pacific, Chicago, is said to be worth \$300,000.

Gov. Long, of Massachusetts, is shortly to marry the prettiest girl in Higham.

Mary Anderson is disappointed because she did not realize more than \$100,000 out of her American tour.

Agnes Folsom, cousin of the president's betrothed, has made an immense hit in the new comic opera "Erminie."

Col. Folsom, Frankie's grandpa, is a dear old man, and began writing his name upon a piece of paper containing \$400,000.

D. T. Patterson, recently appointed postmaster at a small town in Tennessee, was formerly United States senator from that state.

Edward C. Knight, of Philadelphia, started trade on \$2 a week. He is a millionaire now, but was happier when he drew his \$2. Riches bring cares.

George Hesserich, a barber at Memphis, Tenn., has by the death of an uncle in Brazil, just fallen heir to an estate valued at \$50,000.

John Dubois, the dying lumber king of Pennsylvania, recently bequeathed to his nephew his estate of \$400,000, the consideration being one dollar, his object being to keep the estate intact.

James H. Goodsell, the former president of the National Associated press, was given a verdict of \$250,000 against Western Union telegraph company in New York the other day. It was for damages resulting from the destruction of his business by the Western Union.

Alexander Wilson recently dug up an iron box containing \$150,000, near Havre de Grace, Maryland. It was a portion of the fortune of John Stump, a relative, who during the war of 1812 hid his money, it was found by means of a diagram which Wilson discovered among a lot of old papers.

The wealthiest preacher man in Chicago is the Rev. Dr. Ryder. He is not preaching for a living now, however, he is worth \$250,000, part of it in Wabash real estate, but most of it in street car stock. He made all of his money out of his sacred profession and is accredited by the brokers as the possessor of \$250,000 in real estate.

Mrs. William Shearer, an old lady of Atlanta, has received notice from England that one of her uncles who resides in New Zealand had died and left a fortune of \$450,000, of which she was one. The others are a sister in Egypt and another in Australia. There will be about \$150,000 each.

Alfred Poole, a Denver purchaser of undeveloped mines and freight consignments, recently bought three boxes each about two feet square, note, and containing a very heavy. The purchase was made at a venture, but on opening the boxes each was found to contain a brick of solid gold worth about \$20,000. The amount paid for the three was \$6,400.

Richard Arnold, the deceased head of the firm of Arnold, Constable & Co., New York, was worth at the time of his death not less than \$3,000,000. His will provides for his family and gives to his servants the following: John Kidwell, the coachman, is given \$5,000; Margaret McCloskey and Elizabeth McCloskey, domestics, each \$300 a year and Mary Ann McCloskey \$500 annually during their lives.

Luck is what counts in the western mines. A gentleman joking in the honored name of John Quincy Adams has been prospecting for two seasons in New Mexico without success. The other day he discovered that his haversack was on fire, his prospector's gear having focused the sun's rays upon it. There were about a dozen pounds of powder in his haversack and Adams threw it from him and ran. It fell into a crevice and a large mass of rock was blown up. Adams returned mournfully to gather up what might be left of his effects and his eager eye caught the "color." He investigated carefully and found himself in possession of an exceedingly rich vein of ore, which the explosion had brought to view. He sold a third interest in his find for \$16,000 and will make big money out of the remainder.

Looking After His Patrons.

P. T. Barnum has discharged two of his circus men for profanity during the performance. Mr. Barnum never permits his performers to usurp the prerogatives of his patrons.

Good Advice.

There is one sentence in Powderly's letter to the Knights of Labor that they will do well to keep in mind, and that is "Keep a jealous eye upon the doings of the labor men who never labor."

Musn't Be Turned into a Lunatic Asylum.

A contemporary says that "it can never be the national policy to reverse the grand and noble sentiment which proclaims the American republic to be the home of the oppressed of all nations, the asylum to which all can fly from slavery and wrong."

Too Much.

It is rather too much to ask the people of this country to go to war with Canada in vindication of the policy of taxing their supplies of food in order that the Gloucester owners of fishing sloops may grow rich at their expense.

Mixed in Its Zoology.

In an enthusiastic Mississippi organ Jeff Davis is described as "the lion of the lost cause." This looks like a slight mistake in zoological classification. The lion is not the member of the menagerie who is in the habit of disturbing grave-yards.

"Honest Words to Honest Men."

The oleomargarine lobby at Washington has issued a pamphlet for circulation to congress entitled, "Honest Words to Honest Men." Oleomargarine makers are honest enough about anything except in the name they give their product. They call it butter, sell it as butter and get better prices for it.

"Clara Belle."

Since "Clara Belle's" death it is noticed that her contributions to the press are even more generous than "Clara Belle" was not too proper in this life, and in her spirit life she is positively shocking. If there are packing houses in the spirit land "Clara" must be renting an office in the vicinity.

A Disrespectful Outfit.

The Republican heartily concurs with the Bee in pronouncing the outfit for the conveyance of mails between the trains and the postoffice in this city the most disreputable and disrespectful outfit in the country. There is no a-bent side show traveling through the poorest country towns, exhibiting two-headed calves, fat women and snakes under a ragged and weather-beaten canvas, that has not a better outfit of vehicles and horseless. Our mail wagons look as if they had done duty on the plains before the Pacific road was built and ever since. They are rusty dirty and weather-beaten, and as a positive approach to the finest mail coaches that serve in other cities, they bring a blush to the cheek of every citizen as they pass.

A Study of the Cyclone.

The cyclone is a beast of prey. It roams the western plains. It lives on people, grain and hay, and swallows railroad trains.

Upon the earth it is a power. Its gut is ninety miles an hour. When ere it does its best.

Its homes in the sunny south: 'Tis there it reared and fed: It scoops its victims in its mouth And travels on its head.

The lightning flashes from its eyes, And its low and its voice doth roar; Its body reaches to the skies, Its course is marked with gore.

Now, where these mighty things exist Which man cannot control, The fellow that would be dismissed Must crawl down in some hole.

ANOTHER NEW TOWN.

Crawford, Dawson County, Coming Into Prominence.

CRAWFORD, Neb., May 19.—[Correspondence of the Bee.]—The astounding rapidity with which the "wild west" is being changed to civilization is beyond the comprehension of any man. Imagination may have full play, but realization is still without its reach.

It is not the purpose now, to write up those places and things that are already made familiar to the country, although half has not been told.

The new town to be built on the main line of the F. & M. V. railroad, just on the east side of the United States military reservation of Fort Robinson, is already begun by two dry goods stores, one hardware store, two restaurants, one blacksmith shop, two saloons, one lawyer and one of its kind, a hotel. It is a city, and many others are on the road, although the town has not been surveyed or platted; but the track layers got fire on the 14th inst. (Friday) and laid the side track, which is now covered with cars.

The site of Crawford is in section 3, township 31, range 32 west of the 10th principal meridian and on the right bank of the rushing, sparkling White river. A more beautiful and picturesque location is hard to find elsewhere in the broad state of Nebraska. The giant sugar-loaf buttes, that form a background for Fort Robinson on the north, are but two miles away and a thousand feet high, fringed by the forest of the timber belt, and a manification that is superlatively awe-inspiring in its grandeur. They are so near as to appear to be in your doorway, and yet so far off that their roughness is blended by their intermingling, which makes them seem more like a magnificent painting than a reality of nature's handiwork.

Five miles south the evergreen hills relieve the vision by their symmetry and beauty; and, bending northward, like the walls of a great amphitheatre, when reaching a point just five miles east, they terminate in the tragic Crow Butte, 750 feet high, upon whose summit the fate of the Indians may be seen forty miles away, and from whose summit the Black Hills of Dakota are plainly discernable. To the northeast, at an opening angle of one mile, the deep, dark, the rugged and the valley of White River impresses the idea of illimitable expanse.

Crawford receives its name from the late Captain Crawford, who belonged to the third cavalry of the rank of major and was killed recently on the borders of Mexico.

The country is now carpeted by nature, but the all-subliming plowshare is transforming the home of the ranchman into civilized homes for the oncoming millions. The All-wise Architect has here been most lavish of His bounty and His skill.

The tests, so far, indicate a productive soil, a moderate, beautiful climate, and an intelligent, industrious and benevolent class of people.

The lands along the valley are mostly taken, but here and there the highlands of the soil are richer and nearer timber. There is plenty of dead timber for wood and posts for years to come. There is no underbrush and the grass is abundant. Water is obtained by digging. Besides the labor of building, a house would cost but a few dollars. Last winter the cattle lived on the range.

Just One.

Wall Street News: "I suppose you learned a great deal while you were out west," remarked a Boston man to a Boston youth who had just arrived home after a trip of six weeks.

"No, sir. I only learned one new thing."

"Beats you, my boy!"

"Beats me, I learned how a mine was sold, I had't any money left for further tuition."

THE JUMBO OF THE STATE.

The Mammoth Proportions of Cheyenne County Pictured in Plain Print.

Reminiscences of Julesburg's Bloody Days—Wonderful Geological Formations and Other Products.

SIDNEY, Neb., May 18.—[Correspondence of the Bee.]—Daniel Webster once said, in describing the wonderful extent of country covered by the possessions of the United States, "that hardly does the rosy tints of sunset on the Pacific coast fade into the gloom of night till the Atlantic coast is bathed in the silver light of the new-born day." This can hardly be said of Cheyenne county, yet one need not strain at a gnat or swallow a camel to make it comparatively true. Cheyenne county contains 204 townships and 29 major fractions of townships. It is 19 times larger than Douglas county, 14 times larger than Cass county or 29 times larger than Sarpy county; it is larger than all the counties in Nebraska bordering along the Missouri river combined and Hamilton, Lancaster, Gage, York and Saunders counties thrown in; and yet it is but an infant; to-day there is not a township in the county but the wild coyote plays upon it, and the lone prairie roams at leisure over. There are valleys on the North Platte river larger than the county of Douglas and level as Omaha asphalt pavements that are comparatively unscathed yet. There are places of table land larger than any three counties east of the one hundredth meridian, with splendid soil and plenty of timber near, where the white sailed crafts of the settler have hardly dotted yet.

THERE IS MORE WATER.

more timber, more tillable land and less sand in the soil of Cheyenne county than any other county north of the Platte river and west of its one hundredth meridian. Up and down the line of the U. P. railroad at every train station where one year ago there was nothing but Texas steers, section men and water tanks, there are now rapidly being built the future Chicagoans, Omahas and Lincolns. Sidney, the county seat and largest town in the county situated on the Lodge Pole creek, 110 miles west of North Platte, the first city in the west, is a busy, thriving little city of about 1,300 inhabitants.

It is located here, it is a beautiful spot inside the city limits and is the place where Senator Manderson wants to expend \$50,000 in improving the surroundings and conditions of Uncle Sam's 300 sold and brave protectors, who draw hard tack and sleep between government blankets. It is also settled upon as the location for one of the two additional land office districts which congress recently passed, and President Cleveland did not veto. With a land office and \$50,000 of government appropriations during the next year Sidney must and will boom.

In latitude the central portion of Cheyenne county lies nearly due west of Omaha; in altitude it averages about 4,000 feet above the sea level or less than one-fifth the height of Pike's peak, or about 3 times the elevation of Omaha. It is a culture every known product raised in the eastern portion of the state, grows, ripens and matures with a wonderful increase in size, quality and quantity.

Mr. Robert Cheyenne, town of E. 48, on the north side of the North Platte river, raised last year a piece of sod corn that yielded him 35 bushels to the acre of as hard and well packed yellow dirt corn as any stern county in this state can produce. This corn was raised without any irrigation whatever, and in spite of the early frosts throughout the state last year, fully matured and ready for use. This is the first year for seed the same corn has been raised on the sod last year.

WHAT COUNTY IN THE EAST over raised seed corn on their first year's soil? This one of the best of the state certainly settles the mooted question as to whether corn will mature in Cheyenne county. Oats, wheat and tame grasses all do wonderfully well. With its immense tracts of tillable ground and its wonderful productivity Cheyenne county promises to soon be the banner county of the state.

At the state fair next fall Cheyenne county will be seen and recognized, not as the home of the coyote, the Texas steer, and the cowboy, but the Eden of the tasseling corn, the billowing wheat, the waving oats and the Irish lemon. In historic legends some of the scenes and events of the Indian war will be recalled; the tales of Walter Scott, on its east boundary in the corner of Colorado, on the south bank of the Platte river, once stood.

THE FORTIFIED CITY OF OLD JULESBURG, named after an old Frenchman by the name of Jules Benoit, whom Mark Twain afterward made famous as the man whom the desperado Slade tied to a post and murdered when drunk and helpless, was always carried in his vest pocket. In 1865 the main supply depot of Ben Holliday's stage line was located here and at this time there had grown up around this state a party of forty or fifty persons, while two miles west of the town Capt. O'Brien, now of Cheyenne City, was located with a company of Iowa soldiers in a little sod fort. About 11 o'clock one day, a party of about 25 men, armed with revolvers, came to the town and, after a few minutes' delay, they were decamped back into the ravine by a few of those cunning maneuvers of those celebrated Sioux killers, White Antelope and Pawnee Killer, till then the best of the fast Indians. They caught in the fatal trap and all massacred, but not till many an Indian warrior had paid the penalty of their victory. While the soldiers and Indians were engaged in the slaughter, the town of Julesburg flew to the aid for protection. Those who were fortunate, for those who remained but a few minutes.